Joseph Dixon
(Journal)

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1907 ?

— April 10 —

Our party consisting of Mrs. & Mr. Frank Stephens, Mr. Chas. Littlejohn Miss Alexander and myself left Seattle on the steamship Jefferson at 9:10 in the evening bound for Juneau Alaska.

— April 11 —

Today was bright and clear. We passed thru Georgia Straits and at evening we were steaming thru the narrows. The water was calm and we had an unusually good view of the surrounding snow covered mountains. The sun set at 7:05 tonight I saw seven bald eagles this afternoon also 4 crows, gulls grebes, murres and loons.

The table is good and I have begun to develop an amazing appetite. We have made at least 10 miles per hour so far. The mountains are densely covered with the conifers with some deidious trees above the beach

– April 12 –

Today has been cloudy and it is colder. The snow comes farther down on the mountains the farther we go north. I saw several bald eagles today and also a bird along the shore which with the glasses I took to be an oyster catcher. When we came to Milbank sound the caught the ocean, or rather it caught us. I had to go out on deck and walk to keep my breakfast down. We are supposed to get to Dixon entrance about 11 o'clock tonight.

– April 13 –

We arrived at Ketchikan at 8:15 this morning and staid there for a couple of hours. We stopped at Wrangel at 6 o'clock this evening and at present (9 oclock) we are aground awaiting the rising tide to float us off. We passed our first iceberg at 7:30 this evening. I saw several bald eagles today beside scoters and what I that were fish crows.

— April 14 —

We arrived at ~~Wrangell~~ Taku early this morning and got to Juneau about noon. It is pretty cold here and snow drifts are still to be found in the streets and icebergs in the harbor. The men at the Treadwell mines are still on a strike but no violence seems to be resorted to.

— April 15 —

Spent most of the day in buying supplies and getting our things together. There was a snow storm on the mountains last night and the trees were covered making them prettier than Christmas trees. I went over to the Capital Building this morning. It is quite a nice building and is placed right on top of a rocky hill which was blasted off in order to make room for it. I saw a magnificent old bald eagle flying about over his haunt back of the town.

-April 16-

We got our things together and found that we could not get them all aboard the "Grace E." so we put some of our things aboard her and got another boat to bring the rest of our things. We left Juneau at 9:30 and anchored in Hole harbor at 8 o'clock in the evening. Just as we anchored we saw a flock of geese go by:

-April 17-

It was clear this morning and Littlejohn and I went ashore before breakfast. There were two bald eagles sitting in the tops of a big tree. In a little bight there were geese and several kinds of ducks and we thought we saw the following species; Goldeneye Ruddy, Scaup and lots of old Squaw. As we steamed out the harbor we saw 3 large finback whales playing about in the channel. We reached Windfall harbor about noon and spent the rest of the day making camp.

-April 18-

There is a little river up the beach about a quarters of a mile above here and a large sand bar extends out quite aways off shore. There were a number of geese and ducks about this flat. Spent the morning fixing up the camp and trying the rifles and revolver. There is a little bird around here, quite numerous, that looks like a goldfinch but is evidently a resident. The snow is from 1 to 18 ft. deep every where and the only place you can walk is along the beach at low tide. The thermometer was 32° last night at 9 o'clock and the harbor was frozen all over this morning. I saw a pair of eagles here but cannot find the nest yet. There is a nice bed of lams at our door and we had a fine mess today. Deer tracks are abound out right along the beach.

— April 19 —

A storm came up last night and it has rained and blowed all day. I spent the morning loading shells and digging clams. There is a good "patch" of clams about 50 yards from our camp and one can get a wash pan heaping full in an hour at low tide. They are fat and one kind is about as good as oysters.

Our camp is made on the beach just above high tide. We have 6 tents up and we need them all to keep dry. Mr. Stephens got a Varied thrush, Sitka kinglet, Juncs and a ♀ pine siskin which had evidently already finished incubating.

I went out to set some traps tonight but the tide was up and I couldn't get around the point. I tried to go up on the mountain side but had to climb a tree to get up. The ground is frozen and the mossy tree trunks are slipery and when you try to walk on the fallen ones you are apt to find your self up to your neck in a snow drift.

— April 20 —

It has been warmer to day. The thermometer stood at 46° this morning and at 42° tonight. The snow is going off fast. Mrs. Stephens has been in bed with a bad cold.

I got 5 sinkins this morning Mr. Littlejohn got a surf scoter and a gull as well as 3 mice. Mr. Stephens got two mice. Miss Alexander saw a deer but didn't get a shot.

— April 21 —

We got 3 geese today. One was shot while he was sitting in a spruce tree near the beach. A ♀ was swyed while she sits on a log about 10 ft away. She just had her head up and kept wiggling it around looking at us otherwise she would not take notice of us at all. The dog was within 4 ft of her yet she never did fly. The ♂ weighed a good 3 lbs and was sitting in a small spruce about 20 feet. They can be heard honking on all sides at all times of the day now.

– April 22 –

We put up the grouse today. They had nothing in their crops but the ends of the spruce leaves. Their flesh is about the same color as grouse but is a little coarser and perhaps a little drier. Mr. Stephens shot a Canada goose today that weighed 11 lbs. It was clear and warm today 52° at 2 o'clock. Mr. Littlejohn shot a greater Scaup duck this evening.

– April 23 –

I caught 3 mice today and shot a raven on the way back to camp. Mr. Littlejohn also shot a raven and got a goose that weighed 11½ lbs. The dog got into the tent last night and swiped 2 grouse that we had just put up. He tore mine all to pieces and went and buried the other one. It is a ~~fog~~ red breasted ~~snipe~~ nuthatch this morning so I have been pretty busy putting up birds. It got up to 60° today.

- April 24 -

I got hit in the eye with a twig this morning and it was been very painful, so much so that I can't see to work. I went up with Mr. Stephens in the afternoon to look for a duck that he had shot in the morning. We didn't find the duck so we went over to a rocky reef to look for shells. We found 2 chitons over 2½ inches long. We got about 3 kinds of limpets and several kinds of shells. Mr. Alexander got a fine pair of northern red-breasted Sapsucker.

- April 25 -

I got 6 mice this morning. Mr. Miller got a ♂ eastern robin and has everybody else got something we were kept busy all day. I shot a ♂ blue jay this morning. We put up 20 specimens today. 3 mycrotis 10 peromyscus, 1 [illegible] 2 Townsend's sparrows 1 hermit thrush 1 Audubon's warbler 1 robin;

— April 26 —

We put up 16 specimens today: 10 mice, 2 shrews; 2 meadow mice.

Miss Alexander caught 9 heteromyeus the biggest haul yet. Mr. Littlejohn got a pair of marbled murrelets and a pigeon guillement. It rained last night and Mr. Bridgett had just gone to bed when he heard a goose honking close by. He crawled out of bed and grabbed the shotgun and peeked out and saw the goose about 50 yards away. He shot and got it with no. 6 shot.

I went after a grouse this evening and soon had one treed. I hiked up from various directions and finally concluded that she was in the top of a medium sized spruce about 60 ft high. I wore a path in the snow around the tree by walking around looking for him. She kept hooting all the while. I decided that there were 3 spots that might be a grouse and shot at each with the shot gun but the grouse just kept on hooting!

-April 27-

Miss Alexander and I went after grouse this morning. We got one treed away up on the hillside and after a hard climb thru devil clubs and snow banks we got up to where we could look out into the tree. I finally located the "hooter" away up in the top of a big spruce tree. He was sitting on a bunch of moss and with aid of the glasses we could watch him looking at us. The sun shone on him and we could see him swell out his neck and bob his head when he would hoot. We watched him for quite awhile then pulled him down with a charge of no. 4. He weighed just 4 lbs.

On the way back I saw a Townsend Sparrow with a feather in her mouth. The ♂ came up and they both flew away. I took after them but followed the ♂ by mistake and pretty soon the ♀ came back. I took a line in the direction that the ♀ went and soon found the nest. It was just being lined.

– April 28 –

We were going to all take a day off and write letters today but we did not. Miss Alexander got a big haul of mice and a shrew so we had plenty to do. Just before noon and Indian came paddling across the strait and after talking a while he dug up Two nice freshly caught minks. He wanted to sell them and Miss Alexander finally bought them for $5 a piece. They were both males and were fine large fellows. One weighed 4¾ and the other 4¼ pounds. They were very fat and awfully hard to put up but they are very handsome when finished.

Two hunters came in this evening with a fresh bear skin and skull. The skin is magnificent; rich dark brown, almost black hair of a good length. The bear skin looks black from a little distant. The bear was killed Apr. 22 at Pleasant Bay A. I. It was shot 5 times with a Savage 30-30 and dropped within 50 yards of the hunter.

— April 29 —

Spent the morning putting up the two minks and a grouse. Just after breakfast we went down the beach and Dr. Littlejohn found a nest just ready for eggs. It was out on the tips of a fir bough and was just ready for eggs. It was probably a Bonaparte Sea Gull.

April 30 —

Miss Alexander went off and two men after bear this morning. We went over to the rocks to look for shells and shot 3 crows. Dr. Littlejohn got a rock duck and saw several others. I saw a bald eagle light in a tree on the north end of Midland Island. When I came back I got out the telescope and I could see the eagle setting on the nest. It was about ½ mile away but I could see the eagles eye and see her head move. With the glasses I found another nest about 5 miles away but I couldn't see any bird on it. I counted 7

eagles at one time within a radius of 5 miles. After dinner we went back to the Island and after wading thru 4 ft. of snow for a hundred yards we came to the tree. The tree was only about 3½ feet thru at the bottom and tapered very little. It stood on a ridge and was the largest tree on that end of the island. We fell three trees before we could get one to fall against the big tree. I had to climb three trees before I got to the nest. The tops of the trees had been broken off and the nest was placed on the very top. The nest was 110 ft. 5 inches from the ground. It was 6 ft 4 in X 6 ft 11 in X 4 ft. deep inside. The nest was lined with moss grass and duck feathers.

There were two eggs, perfectly fresh. The ♀ did not fly off the nest until I had nearly chopped my axe against it. The birds did not offer to fight but just flew around and squealed.

— May 1 —

We saw our first bat tonight. It was probably a myotis. Mr. Littlejohn and I rowed over to an island about 3 or 4 miles from camp. On the way over we saw a pair of Old squaws coming towards the boat and Mr. Littlejohn got both at one shot. We saw several rock ducks. We investigated an old eagle nest on a point as we went over but could not flush any thing from it. While I was on shore Mr. Littlejohn shot a Lesbecent? warbler. When came to the little island we saw a flocks of about a dozen sandpipers resting on a rocks. We fired two barrels and got 4 Alaskan Sandpipers 1 black turnstone and a surf-bird out of the flocks. We found the eagle nest on the east side of the island It was placed on an old dead snag about 50 ft up. The birds were around but we could not climb the tree. We saw a flocks of about 20 green winged teal also.

- May 2 -

We went back after the eagle nest today but found that the crows had swiped the eggs. I saw 4 black tyrantes but failed to get any. I shot a Sandwich sparrow on the island and Mr. Littlejohn found a crow nest with one egg in it. He shot a marbled murrelet and a rock duck on the way over. Miss Alexander bought another nice fresh brown bear skin for 35 to day. The fur was fine and silky but not nearly as dark as the other.

- May 3 -

I shot a ♀ Townsend Sparrow on nest and 4 slightly incubated eggs today. The nest was the one that I found a week ago today. The rufous hummer was buzzing around four bright red towhees and a crow's nest this morning. Mr. Littlejohn secured 2 ♂ crossbills in good breeding condition this morning before breakfast. Found a red breasted nuthatch building this morning. Lots of snow slides today.

-May 4-

Put specimens nearly all day. Spent the afternoon shooting at targets and doing odd jobs around camp.

-May 5-

I got 12 black turnstones and three Aleutian Sandpipers at one shot this morning. There were about 200 of them on a little sandspit. They were so thick that when one was rounded out he would have to hover awhile before he could find a place to light. Mr. Stephens and Mr. Littlejohn each got a Myrtle Warbler today. There has been a big blue heron around camp most every night lately.

We had a general hair cut in camp today.

The ducks are shedding their now and there are lots of scraps. I saw 5 ♂ Old Squaws chasing one poor ♀. They were yelling "Lucky quack de" for all they were worth. I saw a Chickadee carrying nesting material this morning.

— May 6 —

Got a ♀ Harris Woodpecker today that was laying eggs. I went up to the end of Windfall Harbor this morning. It took me 1½ hours to row back. On the way up I shot a ♀ American Merganser. As I went up an old bald eagle flew out from a clump of trees; perched on a small tree and fluffed up her head feathers and began to preen herself. I thought it rather strange and on the way back investigated and found the nest back about 50 yds. from the beach. I was about 60 ft up in a large almost limbless spruce and was well concealed and sheltered.

— May 7 —

We went down to the nest that Mr. Sitlington found a week ago, but failed to find the bird at home although we waited 20 minutes. I went down again this evening and flushed the ♀ which proved to be a golden crowned Kinglet.

- May 8 -

We went down after an eagles nest today but the birds had not laid yet. An Indian came over with another bear skin. Miss Alexander bought another mink today.

- May 9 -

Went over to Swan Island this afternoon to roost for geese & gulls. We got one big one. Stephens found a pair of nice large toads with a white & yellow line down the back.

- May 10 -

Mr. Stephens and I started up the creek in the canoe this morning. By evening and morning we got up about 300 and when we got caught in an eddy & the canoe began to fill. We all jumped and Mr. Stephens missed his footing and we lost our bear and the rifle in the river

- May 11 -

It rained and blowed all day. In the afternoon we went over to the little island to see if we could get some sets of crows. All that we found of the crow colony was an old sky raven sneaking around the deserted nests. The crows had all left and the lining was torn out of the nests. There were a number of bald eagles sitting on the top of the dead trees watching a flock of loons in the water. The loons were evidently chasing a school of herring. Suddenly one of the eagles swooped down and grabbed something from the water, let out a peculiar scream and flew back to his perch. Within 3 minutes there were 15 eagles swooping down catching fish in the water. Then the gulls began to come and there was a general "hub-bub". After a few minutes every thing was as quiet and calm as before. I shot an eagle that weighed 13½ lbs. and spread 6'-10". length 37 inches. I saw a pair of song sparrows on the island but could not secure them although I shot at them several times.

- May 12 -

The storm continued today so we wrote letters the greater part of the day. Mr. Littlejohn fired into a large flocks of shore birds this morning and got 7 surf birds and 4 black turnstones. He thought that there must have been at least 150 surf birds in the flock.

- May 13 -

The storm still continues. I shot a Townsend Warbler today noon and shot at another. Mr. Littlejohn also secured one. Got a Baird Sandpiper this morning. It was in with 7 or 8 of the semi palmated Sandpipers.

- May 14 -

Rained all day. Mr & Mrs Stephens went after shells this morning. Miss Alexander went shooting and Mr. Littlejohn & I worked in the tent. I started to put up the bald eagle this morning but didn't get thru. Littlejohn shot another white winged crossbill and a red backed sandpiper.

—May 15—

Spent most of the morning chasing a yellow billed loon around the harbor. We couldn't make him dive until he got good and ready. Some times the bullets would almost hit him but still he would don't go down so he staid ahead of us all the time. In the afternoon I went up on the hill to see if I could get a grouse that was hooting. I found where that he was in but that was as near as I could get.

—May 16—

We went out after a loon this morning and got one. It was just the common loon but we had us a good chase. Little John kept putting the bullets from the rifle so close to his head every time it came out of water that the loon got winded and we got him. We went up and dug out a chickadees nest in the afternoon but it was just ready. Got a grouse also.

- May 17 -

A man came up late last night from Pleasant Bay with a bear skin and skull and a fish ~~fish~~ lately caught bear. The bear had unusually dark fur. He was about 40 inches long and weighed 350 lbs. It looked like a mammoth gopher and was the heaviest animal that I ever saw for his size. I have worked all day and there is more work on him yet. Miss Alexander bought the bear skin.

- May 18 -

We spent the morning working on specimens and in the afternoon we packed up. I killed an "old squaw" at 200 yards with the rifle and in the evening I caught a plaice. About sundown we saw the launch coming around the point by Jacksons cove and I didn't ever believe that the sputter of a gasoline launch could ever sound as good as that one did.

- May 19 -

We got up at 3 o'clock and started to get our things ready. It was good daylight at 3 o'clock and the sun rose at 10 minutes before 4. We had breakfast and soon had thing loaded. We left camp at 5:30. When we got down to the end of Tideman Island it began to breeze up and there was quite a chop running. The canoe was partially loaded and didn't tow well and finally flopped around and filled with water. Mr. Littlejohn rushed aft to right the canoe and in his haste missed his hold and fell overbard almost backward. He luckily managed to grap one of the tow lines as he came up and was almost aboard again by the time the launch could be stopped. The canoe capsized again later and we lost several Things. We made Mole Harbor about 10:30 and started camp on the north side of the harbor. Miss Alexander went ok down to Pleasant Bay to get some grub.

- May 20 -

Mr. Littlejohn, Mr. Stephens and Al. Hasselborg went over west and south of the harbor to look for bear signs. They found only a few old ones and a deserted beaver meadow. I staid in camp and put up the beaver.

- May 21 -

Al. Hasselborg and I got up at 3 o'clock this morning, got breakfast and started out for some lakes about 4 or 5 miles inland. We got to the lake about 6 o'clock and found an old indian canoe that had not been used for some three years. On the lake we saw a pair of loons several pair of geese and several male mallards. I saw about 12 blue jay about the lake and heard 8 or 10 woodpeckers. While we were looking for a goose nest a deer came up within about 100 yards and looked at us. We found several beaver houses and I shot one while he was swimming.

-May 22-

Miss Alexander, Mr. Littlejohn, Mr Stephens and Mr. Hasselborg and I went up to the lake this morning and packed the canoe in. We took in the tent and some grub so that we could stay awhile. On the way up we jumped a bear but couldn't get a shot at him on account of the brush.

-May 23-

Mr. Littlejohn, Mr. Hasselborg and I took our blankets and started up to the lake this morning. We had dinner and then took the canoe and went down to the big lake. We found lots of beaver cuttings. After awhile we came to the outlet of the lake. There was a large stream flowing out over some rapids. In the still places it must be 150 ft wide and 8 or 10 ft. deep. While we were standing on the bridge a beaver came out, swam across the creek and crawled up on the banks. I got him the first shot

-May 24-

We went out and hunted around some beaver meadows this morning. Flushed a gander but couldn't find the goose or the nest. Spent the rest of the morning skining the beaver. Mr. Stephens came up and said that Miss Alexander had started at 2:30 that morning for Juneau with an old hunter in the little boat. They made 5 miles an hour on the average for 8 hours. In the afternoon we went down and made camp about half way up the big lake.

-May 25-

Hunted beaver this morning. Wasselborg shot one with the shot gun but it sank and we failed to get it. Spent most of the day trying to photograph a beaver and finally thought I would succeed as I got within 15 ft. of one but just as I craped he went down with the

a big splash. Mr. Hasselborg was in the canoe alone and shot a beaver and just grazed his back bone so that he was paralyzed for the time being. He paddled up and grabed him by the tail and just then the beaver came to and the trouble began. Hasselborg held on and hauled for dear life but the beaver was a big one and soon capsized the canoe. Hasselborg saw the camera was floating around and so let go of the beaver and grabed it before it went down. We saw a deer in the morning and got within 50 feet of it and tried to get a photo but it got wind of us and kept hid in the brush.

—May 26—

We went up to the head of the lake this morning and had to break the ice for the last mile to get there. We found a fine series of beaver dams and Hasselborg shot twice at a deer but didn't get it. We had only a few prunes and a little pemmican for breakfast so was about starved and we couldn't find any trout.

away up on the mountain side we saw 3 bears feed around. They were about 1000 ft. above us and as we had nothing to eat we felt too weak to make the climb so we went back, broke camp and started back to the camp on the first lake. There was a strong southeast wind blowing and we could scarcely make it back as the canoe began to ship water. It began to rain so Mr. Littlejohn started down towards camp at Mole Harbor at 5 o'clock in the evening. We only had 3 miles to go but we soon got lost in the thick wood and the first thing we knew we were going in a circle and were hopelessly lost. We wandered around for two hours and finally decided to followed a creek down to the beach. We stumbled along thru the rocks and water until we were worn out and it began to get dark. Just as we were going to camp and stop for the night we came out on the beach right near camp.

– May 27 –

Just laid around camp and ate lots and slept the rest of the time today.

– May 28 –

Hasselborg came down this morning and after he had rested awhile. He, Mr. Littlejohn, Miss Alexander and I packed up and started back for the lakes. We got to the portage at noon and had lunch. Then we paddled up to the north end of the lake and made camp under a large spruce tree on the west side of the lake. After we had supper we went out in the canoe to see if we could see a bear up on the mountain side. Mr. Littlejohn soon spotted one and Mr. Hasselborg started to climb up the mountain after the bear and Mr. Littlejohn went up the creek in another direction. Miss Alexander and I stayed in the canoe and watched the bear and motioned to Hasselborg when we saw that the bear had changed his position. In about 40 minutes we heard 5 shots together and then a lone shot and then a dull heavy body came thumping and bumping down

the mountain side. It was the bear. If he had not struck a log he would have rolled clear to the beach. As it was he came down a quarter of a mile.

- May 29 -

Spent most of the morning skinning the bear. It was a ♂ 6 ft. 3 inches long and in poor fur. There were several old scars on his rump and sides where he had either been shot or had fallen before. Spent the afternoon in working on the skin.

- May 30 -

Finished the bear skin this morning and in the afternoon Miss Alexander and I went over to the beaver dam and she took several pictures. In the evening Mr. Littlejohn and Mr. Hasselborg each got a beaver cub about 2/3 grown. About 5 o'clock when Miss Alexander and I were coming back to camp she saw 2 large bears up on the mountain side about 3 miles away. We could see them very plainly thru the glasses but it was to late to go after them.

- May 31 -

Mr. Hasselborg and I started up the mountain after Ptarmigan at 6:30 this morning. It took 3 hours of very hard climbing to get up on top. Some places we so steep that had to climb trees to get up. As we neared the summit (about 1500 ft.) we saw two ♂ Ptarmigan circling about cackling. They make a noise very similar to that produced by running a stick over the teeth of a stiff comb. They would sail out and then after a moments hovering they would swoop down and light on a rock and remain silent for a while. Then they would let out another rasping cackle and away they would go again. Their flight resembles that of a falcon rather than a quail or grouse. I saw one light on a rock and as they were still in the white winter plumage they were very conspicuous. I succeeded in sneaking up within easy gun range and secured the bird without any trouble.

Soon another one came along and lit in the snow and began to holler. I got him too. It began to snow then

and we sought shelter behind an overhanging ledge. While we were sitting there another ptarmigan came and let us easy range of us. We both made a grab for the gun and he flew. I made a sneak on another one but it was too far and I didn't get him. Just after I shot another one sailed in and lit on the same rocks that the other one had just left. I shot and wounded this one and got him after a long chase down the mountain side. We went all over the bare places on the summit of the mountain but failed to flush any & altho Hasselborg had seen one the day before. We couldn't find any leucosticites either. We had a hard time getting down and finally came to a cliff and we had to go away around the mountain to get down. On the way back we saw a lot of salamanders breeding in a beaver pond and I took 4 of them along.

-June 1-

We packed up and started for Mole Harbor this morning. We found a large beaver in one of our traps and some thing had been caught in the other trap but the spring had broken and the trap was gone. It was a no. 4. newhouse too. We had dinner at the portage between the lakes. Mr. Littlejohn caught 20 fine trout in as many minutes. We got back to mole Harbor about 5:30 in the afternoon.

-June 2-

Laid around camp most of the day. Yesterday as we came down we came across a little meadow full of little pools of water. I saw some thing jump off the bank and dive and as the legs worked so fast under water I thought that it was a queer kind of a toad. I went around on the other side and found that it was a meadow mouse he had deliberately dove and swam 6 or 8 feet under water.

-June 3-

There have been 3 ♀ rufous Hummers around our tent several times today. I didn't know what they were after at first but I soon found out. They kept picking at the frayed ends of the cotton rope that supported the tent. We put out some bits of cotton and they soon found that and carried it off to help build their nests.

-June 4-

Finished the beaver skin today and it stopped long enough for me to put up the two small beaver skins. Hasselborg found a nest of the rufous hummer today. It was about 5 ft. up on the tip of a drooping fir bough and contained 2 eggs. The nest was very prettily decorated with lichens

-June 5-

Hasselborg and Stephens started back to the lakes for a 4 days trip this morning. They western fly catchers are singing early and late now and a ♀ that yesterday was incubating.

-June 6-

Our launch has not arrived yet so Miss Alexander decided that she had better go to Juneau and see about another boat. We went over to Pleasant Bay after dinner to see when the boat would be going back. There was a strong south east wind blowing and we had all that we could do to make it around the point. The boat was to leave at 6 o'clock in the evening and so we hastened back so as to have the bird skins packed so that Miss Alexander could take them with her to Juneau and send them by express to Oakland.

-June 7-

Mr. Littlejohn is making a sail for the boat this morning. I chopped wood for a while and then spent the rest of the day writing up notes.

- June 8-

Got a ♂ and ♀ American Crossbill and a Song Sparrow today. Hasselborg and Stephens came back today. They got a ♀ 3 year old bear but no ptarmigan or beaver.

- June 9 -

Put up skins today and worked around camp packing up things and getting ready to leave.

- June 10 -

Hasselborg and I rowed down to Pleasant Bay to see if we could catch a salmon today. We went clear on down past the bay and a fish trap which had been recently built. Just as we were rounding the point we saw the "Stockholm" coming and we hailed and boarded her and towed the boat back to mole Harbor. Miss Alexander came back on the "Fox" about 5 o'clock

- June 11 -

We spent the morning loading our stuff on the boat and just before noon Miss Alexander Mr. Hasselborg and I started for the lakes. It took us an hour and 25 minutes to get to Lake Alexander and we went on in the canoe and made camp about a mile down the river.

-June 12

Got an early start this morning and had a pretty hard day of it as it began to rain about 9 o'clock and we had several rapids to portage around. After dinner we made a portage of about a mile and a half and I caught a gosling in a beaver pond on the way down. We made camp at the river at 6 o'clock

-June 13-

Brought the canoe down this morning and started on again. The river was comparatively smooth for a ways and we had easy going until we came to a log jam below which we found easy going again There were lots of bear and deer signs along the river but we didn't stop to hunt. We saw 4 deer during the morning. We reached a 30 ft. water fall about noon and made a short portage and got to salt water but we didn't know it until we had gone a couple of miles. We went

around among the islands at the head of Mitchell Bay and camped late in the evening just above the narrows.

– June 14 –

Got up at 3 o'clock and got off just as the tide turned so we had no trouble in getting thru the rapids but the water was pretty swift by the time we got down to the Indian village at the mouth of the Inlet, as the tide was falling fast. On the west side of Danger point I found a Ducks Hawks nest. It was near the top of a cliff about 100 ft. above the breakers. I fired 3 shots at the hawk but didn't hurt it. We went on down to Killisnoo and got there about 6 o'clock in the a.m. and found the launch was being repaired. We made camp over by the Indian graveyard and I skinned birds the rest of the afternoon.

-June 15-

Worked in the Blacksmith shop repairing the ~~th~~ shoe for the boat and in the afternoon we took a rope and went back after the duck hawk. I shot the ♀ and found that the nest contained 3 fuzzy young about a week old so I took them along in the fish ~~b~~basket.

-June 16-

Wrote letters this morning and fussed about the boat the rest of the time. Got there at 2 o'clock and the Capt. donned his "Sunday go to meeting" clothes and went up to join in service with the Indian Salvation Army and we heard his deep sonorous voice as he gave his testimony.

-June 17-

Started for Red Bluff Bay where the rest of the folks were camped at 6 o'clock and got there at 11:30. 5½ miles in 5½ hrs. Spent the rest of the day fixing up camp.

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